In the Walls of the Canyons Are

Hundreds of Caves, Once

the Homes of Savages.

never disappeared behind the sheathing, so far as I was able to discover. On holy

days-which are frequent-the entire town interests itself in cockfighting. Occasionally it voyages to Santa Cruz, the chief

town of the island of Teneriffe, to witness

of the fact that a different and perhaps

less brutal race once, held the land are the

skulls and the skeletons of the aborigines

preserved in the museum of Las Palmas,

Wash-women of Las

Palmas, Canary

## Picturesque Las Palmas Offers to Its Guests Much That Is Quaint and Interesting.

HAT canary birds were indigenous thereto, and that they (the islands, not the birds), were blue, for it was "Off the blue Canary Isles" that somebody had smoked a "last cigar," about summed up my knowledge of the destination of the Mabel Jordan, schooner, as we tacked out past Sandy Hook and beat for open sea Perhaps, in justice to those who had tried to teach me geography in my youth, I should add that I was aware that the Canaries were off the west coast of Africa, and about opposite the lower extremity of

The spring morning had seemed warm ashore, but outside a stiff breeze was blowing and the air was chill. After a few hours the wind shifted a point or two, and came with increasing velocity, until by nightfall it blew a moderate gale. Very soon it became necessary to take in part laboriously set canvas. All hands of "Let go the halyards!" down came our four topsails and the outer jibs. Later the remaining canvas had to be reefed. For two weeks the "blow" continued, so that we logged upward of 220 or 230 knots a day -pretty good running for a deep-laden vessel, considering her limited spread of sail. Suddenly, after we had been out about two weeks, the wind died down, and we were unable, even after staysails had been bent lo better than 150 knots in twenty-

Except, however, for the captain, who had seen visions of a record voyage, I venture to say that no one aboard regretted the reduction in speed. The excitement of climbing huge seas, only to plunge into the succeeding trough, had grown monotonous: and the game of trying to cross the decks without being hurled against the rall had lost its zest. As we had been steering much of the time "by the wind" we had received nearly the full force of the waves on our bows: the fo'c'sle deck had been centinually awash, and more than one huge comber that had come aboard over the bows swept the entire length of the ship,

even over the high poop-deck aft.

We earried a deckload of lumber amidships, and the first day out, all hands, including even the cook (politely addressed steward") had been busy making this additionally fast, so that we might have a plank or two to show when we made port. As a matter of fact, not a board was lost, but, as the mate had truly put it, there would have been "hell to pay if them sticks got adrift." I had volunteered my landlubberly services in this game of roping wild timber, but the captain refused my aid, saying that if anybody was to get a broken leg it was to be one worth a damn anyhow." From which I was unable to conclude whether I was

## FIRST GLIMPSE OF TENERIFFE.

Late on an afternoon when we had been out about three weeks the mate called me to the rail and asked me what I saw on the horizon. I looked, but to my vision the ocean seemed bounded by a gray wall, which made it impossible to say where water and sky met. Not until he directed my sight and told me what to look for could I distinguish a cone of lighter gray that rose above the bank of mist. "That," said he, "is the peak of Teneriffe." When answered, eighty miles! In a few moments night began to close down with tropic haste, and the mountain was quickly lost

earth, rock and lava rising some twelve thousand feet into the heavens. Had we been ancients, however, we should have known that we were looking on that Titan Atlas, whom Zeus had condemned, for re-bellion, forever to hold up the sky. Atlas in his youth must have been an investerate Atlas, whom Zeus had condemned, for rein his youth must have been an inveterate Indian Ocean. smoker, and in his later and solidified years unable quite to break himself of the habit, although he has succeeded in swearing off from time to time. At present he Teneriffe merely a volcano-but there is no poetry in science.

Grand Canary, whither we were bound, had interposed itself between us and Teneriffe, and that we were so close inshore its lower but abruptly rising hills prevented us from seeing the peak. Then I understood why the isles are spoken of in the song as "blue"-of lava formation, with no vegetation, except in the valleys, under certain atmospheric conditions they take on-

trees for a better view. A white beach this gutter gamin of the seas, we were



Carrying Water beheld-so many millions of cubic feet of built up two or three tiers above the decks (a practice permitted only in summer, I was told), and steamships bound for Australia via the Cape of Good Hope, their masts square rigged that they might take

Sailing vessels are allowed to enter or leave port only between sunrise and sunset, but those under steam may come in and is quiscent. Of course, the scientist calls go out at will. As a result, the whine of cessantly, and is punctuated by the roar of chain through the hawse pipe as an ing, expecting to see my Titan friend in anchor plunges to the bottom, or the harsh all his bulk, I found that the island of More than three thousand ships coal at Las Palmas annually, and, next to raising bananas, supplying coal (brought from Wales) is the most profitable business of the islands. Both industries are carried on mainly by English companies. The lighters of one coal company bore the name Hes-

at the "Monte," a Famous Health Resort near Las Palmas. Canary Islands and the hundreds of hewn out caves that honeycomb the walls of every canyon. I cannot truthfully say that Las Palmas

The native tribes were exterminated by the Spanish conquerors of the fifteenth century, but I found it difficult to believe that the cave dwellers of the "village" of Atalaya were not descendants of the original Quanches; they were sufficiently unstucco houses, which shone like marble civilized, at least. Atalaya was an almost inaccessible stronghold far back in the lava hills, at the head of a canyon wild beyond description. The sole industry of these wild hillmen is the making of rude pottery, which they exchange for food. A dressmaker would have found a scant livelihood, even had she enjoyed the patronage of every woman in the place, and a tailor to the male population would have starved

during the torrential period is allowed to escape to the sea, there is no supply for in idleners. sprinkling. Except for an undermanned More interesting, however, than Atalaya steam tramfine of bankrupt appearance, that affords intermittent and uncomforties the Gran Caldera—great cauldron—the able transportation between Las Palmas crater of an extinct volcano near the town and the "port" (a distance of three miles, of Monte. The one good road of the island which, if fortune favors, is made in a lies between Las Palmas and Monte, and half hour), transportation is solely by as the Englishman at whose invitation I means of fittle, two-wheeled carts, called made the trip, having lived in Las Palmas tartanas, which scuttle about at a tre- for several years, had been able to procure mendous rate, raising great clouds of dust, real horses, we made the journey with the drivers all the while lashing their tiny some degree of dispatch. As a matter of and underfed beasts unmercifully. Except fact, the distance was not great, but it within the city, where mules are employed, was all uphill. The road was bordered on transporting of goods is mostly on the either side by eucalyptus trees, set close backs of donkeys, the reason being that together, and their thick leaves were a there are few roads. The various towns benign interposition between us and the are either on the seashore or in the few sun. We stayed over night at an inn, fertile valleys, to reach which one must built, like most of the houses, Moorish travefse great stretches of barren lava up- fashion-four square about a courtyard, land. The donkeys plod through the thick with a flat roof, where we sat and smoked lava powder, if slowly, still with a pa- far into the night. I should have liked to tience which assures an ultimate arrival sleep on the roof, but such an arrangement at the goal-unless the burro elects to was not practicable.

Early the next morning, so as to make there is no telling when the destination the journey before the heat of the day, we will be reached. In early morning one started out astride of two diminutive donsees whole strings of these pack donkeys keys. The bareheaded boy who had brought winding into town. At the limit of the city up the beasts handed us each a stick "What is the use," sald my companion, "of beating the animals? It will only tire us, while they will not mind it at all." So we threw away the sticks. The boy promptly picked them up, and for the first part of The chief occupation of the inhabitants the way, where it was wide enough to ride of Las Palmas, excepting the few hundred abreast, he trudged between us, beating a that are employed by the foreign coal and donkey with each stick. My companion's prediction as to the effect was correct, but

At length we came to the end of the road We then struck off into a lava trail, where



in trade with South America or Africa. late husband. As a matter of fact, how- town to see the washerwomen in their The Canaries are off the routes of steam- ever, for the hard worked women of the gaudy dresses kneeling over the flowing ships in trade with North America, which lower strata of Canary society the usual water, rubbing vigorously. As a laundry great cattle boats from Argentina for Eng- in open conduits from the hills, where

known to dwellers in what they call there the structure of the lines of several fields, or a jar of water. The Canary water "the States." During the time we lay there system is fairly primitive. The water flows which was obliged by the wolf to drink which was

Coming from Market.

fruit companies, dock laborers and the fishermen, seemed to consist in doing it amused the boy. nothing at all. The watchword of the Canario is mañana (to-morrow), and he

balk, as he frequently does. In that case

is the tax gatherer, and on every chicken,

on every basket of yams toll is levied,

Taxes are "farmed out," I was told, with

the result that the poor farmer generally

returns with small profit on his labors.

is, upon nearer view, a beautiful city; the

when seen from a distance, proved, when

close at hand, dirty and uninteresting in

their squat regularity. The streets are

narrow and squalid; there is only about

one month of rain in the year-January;

the other eleven months the islands bake

under a flerce sun; and, owing to the

wasteful way in which the water caught